

The Bee

SIXTH YEAR.

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

NO. 19.

ST. BERNARD COAL COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

Miners and Shippers of **COAL AND COKE.**

General Office, Earlington, Ky.

Branch Offices.

A. M. CARROLL, Manager,
337 Union Street, Nashville, Tenn.

S. H. NEWBOLD, Manager,
342 W. Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

R. G. ROUSE, Manager,
Palmer House, Broadway, Paducah, Ky.

CAPT. T. L. LEE, Manager,
Cor. Main and Auction Sts., Memphis, Tenn.

A. S. FORD, Manager,
327 Upper Second St., Evansville, Ind.

Wholesale Agents. HESSER & WICKHAM, Houser Building, St. Louis, Mo. J. W. BRIDGMAN, 603 Teutonic Building, Chicago, Ill.

Keep a Sharp Lookout for Fresh Items of Interest to the Retail **COAL** and **COKE** TRADE, which will appear from time to time, permanently occupying this space.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

The first requisite of good money is stability.

No strike of Connellsville coke workers this year.

Wages in Mexico, China, India and Central American States vary from 6 cents per day to 25 cents per day.

Wages in gold countries are from six to ten times the wages in silver countries.

There is no more of a natural unchangeable ratio between gold and silver than between wheat and corn and cotton and iron.

In 1793 Congress adopted the ratio of 15 to 1, silver to gold. In 1834 Congress adopted the ratio of 16 to 1. The fathers changed their minds as commercial law demanded. To-day it will take 32 to 1.

All nations that have attempted to fix a legal ratio between gold and silver have invariably lost the undervalued metal. Examples, Mexico, China, Japan and the central American States.

The St. Bernard Coal Company farm is now producing strawberries in abundance. Farmer Corey brought to the president April 30, the first gallon of delicious berries. St. Bernard strawberries, like St. Bernard Coal and Coke, are the best to be had.

The Coal Company that grows strawberries on the top of the ground while it digs out the coal beneath, cannot be best.

Can you guess how a company can pay 75 cents per ton to its miners, and sell this same coal for 75 cents per ton after hauling it from the mine, tipping and screening it, and paying the many numerous daily expenses of a mine? Evidently big money in this kind of business—for the sheriff.

St. Bernard boys are great fishermen; and carry home all they catch, a fish one inch long is captured and carried home as well as the bigger ones. A railroad man scores to carry home a fish less than two inches long. Give the little fish a chance, boys. Let them get two years big anyway before you eat them.



MINE LOCOMOTIVE IN USE AT ST. CHARLES MINE.

Famous No. 9 Coal, for all uses, from Earlington, Diamond and St. Charles Mines. Only Vibrating Screens and Picking Tables used. **THE BEST SELECTED COAL IN THE MARKET.**

CRUSHED COKE FOR BASE BURNERS AND FURNACES.

Why buy High-priced Anthracite Coal, when you can get St. BERNARD CRUSHED COKE for a much less price? One ton of the Crushed Coke will do the same work as one ton of the best Anthracite Coal.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND SAVE MONEY.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

The coal men want but one kind of money—the kind that is worth dollar for dollar in gold.

The deepest coal mine in France is 2,650 feet deep, or one half mile. We prefer Hopkins county mines.

The production of gold by all nations in 1894 was greater than the entire production of both gold and silver in 1873.

The French mining man earned in 1892 a little less than 85 cents per day. It 1893 he earned 85 cents per day.

Perfumes are now added to the various chemical products of coal, stimulating the delicate fragrances of the rose and violet and hyacinth.

English coal mines produced 188,277,545 tons of coal in 1894, exceeding the highest previous record, that of 1891, by nearly three million tons.

After waging a coal rate war for nearly four months, the roads running into Chicago from the Indiana and Illinois coal fields have agreed to restore rates to the tariff basis on May 1st.

A curious-minded citizen of Chicago has projected the line of Madison street, in that city, straight East until it runs over the Aventine Hill in Rome. Van Buren street, he finds, will pass just south of the Aurelian Wall near the Porta Appia. St. Peter's is east of Maple Street. There are infinite possibilities in such geometrical experimentation.

Several queer looking log rafts now floating down the Kentucky River are serving the double purpose of bringing both coal and timber to market. The rafts are about 150 feet long, and Cannel and soft coal are piled on them to the depth of about three feet. The greater part of the coal has been contracted for by mills and coal dealers along the river. It is predicted that a great deal of coal from isolated mountain mines will be brought down on timber rafts in the future.

The United States has added to its currency five hundred million dollars in silver since 1873 and the credit of the government has made each dollar worth a dollar in gold. But no government in the world could continue coining silver dollars with but fifty cents of silver in them at the above rate and keep up its credit. Free coinage of silver now would destroy the credit of the government and bring disaster and ruin.

SOME RANDOM SHOTS

WHEN A YOUNG LADY SHOULD ANSWER "NO."

Bachelors Debauch Themselves of Happiness by Remaining Single.

A girl should refuse to marry a man, when she knows his habits to be temperate, says an Elkton mother, for there can be no unhappier fate than marriage with a drunkard. She should refuse him when there is any hereditary disease in the family, such as consumption or insanity, which would in all probability show itself and cause infinite misery in after years. She should refuse him when she sees he is in the habit of associating with bad companions, who may lead him into a gambling, drinking and card playing life. She should refuse him when she knows him to be that despicable thing, a male flirt; she should reflect that he has treated other girls so to may treat herself, and no woman cares to lay herself open to such treatment. She should refuse him when she feels she has no love to give him, and not marry, as many girls do, for a home. No marriage can be truly happy without love to sweeten the bonds. She should refuse him when he is proposing to her for her money or from pique. A girl can generally distinguish real love from feigned, and even if she cares for him, should not accept him until convinced his motives are disinterested. She should not refuse him when she really cares for him, and knows him to be a steady, faithful man, who will make her happy and not cause her heart-breaks, which, perhaps, one of her more brilliant lovers might have done.

Not long ago a maiden and her lover, a sentimental youth with curly hair, sat on the abutments of a bridge which spanned one of our silvery streams. And as the youth beheld his heart into sentimentality, he passionately seized her hand and said: You have grieved my life with sweetness, And, dear sweetheart, dreams of you Throw a golden gleam of sunlight O'er a path that never knew Aught of loving till your smiling Lit the way with brightest hues, And my soul in wild glad glory Found a resting-place in you.

The maiden faltered, just as any other girl would have done under the circumstances, and the youth immediately proposed.

Say, you old crusty bachelor, read the following, which ought to convince you that you are a coward if you don't go and try to win the hand of some fair maiden; "It was clearly meant that men, as well as all women should marry, and those who, for whatever reason, miss this obvious destiny are from nature's point of view failures. It is not a question of personal felicity (which in eight cases out of ten may be more than problematic), but of race responsibility. The unmarried man is a skulker, who in order to secure his own ease dooms some woman who has a rightful

POOLE, KENTUCKY.

ITS POPULATION, NATURAL ADVANTAGES, ETC.

EDITOR BEE:

"Poole's Mill," the former name of this enterprising village was dubbed "Poole" by the reform element in the present administration. This, however, is not the only thing that has been "cut short," the last year or so.

Poole is on the Madisonville and Henderson road, ten miles north of Dixon, fourteen south of Henderson, and eight miles west of Sebree; and has a population of, perhaps, three hundred.

For the size of the place, and the amount of business transacted, there can not be found in Kentucky, a village where there is less gossip, less bickering. "Every one a business, and every one in his business" seems to be a kind of unwritten law here adhered to by all.

Messrs. Dickey Bros., and D. F. Melton, our dry goods and grocery merchants, do an immense business in their lines, and when you walk into their business houses, you think of the "Dry Goods Emporium" advertisements sometimes seen in newspapers.

John Lisman, whom we will pit against the U. S. A. as a lawyer, does the leading business in the drug and grocery line, has, however, in R. D. Cates, our P. M. a keen rival. Matt Abbott, the leading blacksmith, is held down by G. W. Thornberry, who does a grocery business in connection with his shop work.

Dutch Thornberry and Lige Melton are the tobaccoists of the place, each having purchased about 200,000 pounds of tobacco this season.

The Poole's Mill Patent Roller Mill, a product of "Wheelbar enthusiasm," and the pride of this section of the country, has an immense local custom, and does a fair foreign business.

But we do not live by bread alone. The mutual growth of our young is in charge of Prof. I. G. Nance, Principal of Poole's Mill Academy. One of the Academy's most successful terms closed last Friday. This is one of the few schools in Kentucky that has a Republican faculty.

Drs. Thornberry and Boone look after the needs of the sick and register the births, deaths, etc.

We have two churches occupied by four denominations (no friction here, either), namely, the General Baptist, preacher in charge, Wm. Stone; Missionary Baptist, Elder Sisk; Methodist South, Rev. Davall; Christian, Elder Jeffries.

There has been quite an emigration from here to Livingston County recently. Two weeks ago, Will Allen and family moved there. Last week, Frank Stephens and family moved, and Lynn Allen has bought a farm over there but will not move there until fall. Cheap land is inducement, Mr. Stephens having bought 195 acres of good land for \$1,800.

This place, Bro. Black, is the Gibraltar of Webster county Republicanism. This was the home, it will be remembered,

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A PRETTY GIRL

Who Once Sat With California's Supreme Court.

"Few people are aware that a woman once sat on the Supreme bench in California," said ex-Secretary of State Thomas Beck at the Palace Hotel last night. A look of incredulity overspread the features of his listeners.

"It is a fact, nevertheless," continued Mr. Beck. "It was in—well, never mind the year, but I was then Secretary of State and court was being held in Sacramento. Judge Wallace was on the bench, and among those in the capital city during the session was Colonel Shafter, and a number of his officers. The colonel was accompanied by his daughter, a very young, bright and handsome miss.

"One morning at the breakfast table in the Golden Eagle Hotel Justice Wallace said, 'Miss Shafter, I feel quite slighted. Since you have been in Sacramento you have not designed to visit me. Won't you come up this morning and sit with us in ban?' My colleague, Judge Crocker, is absent, and you might as well occupy his seat."

"Oh, yes, I'll come," returned Miss Shafter, and the subject was dropped, and I am sure Judge Wallace never dreamed that the invitation would be accepted.

"About an hour afterward Miss Shafter, accompanied by one of the officers of her father's staff, came into office and said that she wanted to go to the Supreme Court. Would I take her? With pleasure. And away we went. A young attorney was arguing a case when we entered the court."

He did not notice us as we quietly seated ourselves, and went on with most brilliant eloquence. Judge Wallace laid his hand on the arm of the empty chair and nodded to my companion to take it.

"Shall I go up?" she asked of me.

"Why, certainly," I responded. "It would be discourteous to the bench not to do so."

"She hesitated a little, but as Judge Wallace regarded her with a smiling invitation and patted the chair provokingly, she arose and firmly and with the grace of a queen walked up the aisle to the platform. The judges arose and gravely bowed. Wallace stepped forward, and extending his hand, escorted her to the vacant seat, and each justice was presented in turn and shook the tiny hand of their dainty assistant. Miss Shafter was quite equal to the occasion, and bowing to the standing audience, took her seat and let the case proceed. That young attorney, though, lost his head, and afterward lost his case. Whether he wished to make an impression on the new associate or whether the strangeness of the proceeding rattled him, I never learned, but he got badly tied up in his peroration.

"What did Judge Wallace do?" Why at dinner that evening he conferred with the new judge and insisted upon her occupying the seat on the bench next day. After dinner he asked me to take a walk with him. "Beck," said he, "if you bring that girl into court in the morning I'll have proceedings instituted to declare your position vacant."—San Francisco Call.

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COST OF THE TEMPLE

A Computation Shows it to Have Been About \$77,521,665.036.

The cost of Solomon's Temple and its interior decorations and other paraphernalia was one of the wonders of olden times. According to Villalpanda, the "talents" of gold, silver and brass used in the construction were valued at the enormous sum of \$6,879,822,000. The worth of the jewels is generally placed at a figure equally as high. The vessels of gold according to Josephus, were valued at 740,000 talents, which reduced to English money, as has been shown by Chapel's reduction tables, was equal to £375,296,203. The vessels of silver, according to the same authorities, were still more valuable, being set down at worth £649,344,000. Priests' vestments and robes of singers, £2,010,000; trumpets, £200,000.

To this add the expense of building materials, labor, etc., and we get some wonderful figures. Ten thousand men working celars, 60,000 bearers of burdens, 80,000 hewers of stone, 3,300 overseers, all of which were employed for seven years, and upon whom besides their wages, Solomon bestowed £6,733,997.

If their daily food was worth two shillings each the sum total for all was £63,877,088 during the time of building. The materials in the rough are estimated as having been worth £2,545,337,000. These several estimates show the total cost to have been £17,442,442,168, or \$77,521,665,036 in United States money.—Baltimore Herald.

SAVE A CENT AND LOSE A DOLLAR.

Miss Brown kept a little fancy-store up town in New York. Mrs. Goodwin, her old friend and patron, lived in the farther end of Brooklyn. Between the two stretched miles of pavement, and rapid transit, in those days, had advanced only so far as horse-cars. Mrs. Goodwin, finding herself in need of a few trifling articles, and liking always to patronize Miss Brown when it was possible to do so, sent a postal card the latter, who promptly dispatched the goods, and the bill—ninety-three cents.

So far, so good, but now Mrs. Goodwin began to worry. "Such an inconvenient sum to send by mail she thought. 'And if I let it go too long I'll be sure to forget it. Besides, Miss Brown has her expenses to meet all the while, and not much money to do it with; even ninety-three cents may be of importance to her.' I've heard her say that the little outstanding bills bothered her more than any one could imagine because they so soon count up to good a deal."

All of which was very true, and the result of two or three days of such cogitation was that on one of the hottest of those broiling July days, Mrs. Goodwin, in an almost melted condition, appeared in Miss Brown's little store.

"I've come to pay that bill," she panted. "I was afraid I'd forget it, and I couldn't send odd change in a letter, so I just came over."

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And the whole company agreed that it would be a good thing generally if people would show common-sense in every-day matters.—Every Where.

Virgil was a close student of Homer. Several long passages in the "Aeneid" are literal translations from the lines of the Iliad and Odyssey. He was also a reader of Theocritus, the Greek country poet, and many lines in the Bucolics and Georgics are translated or imitated from the Greek.